

THE WOODVILLE REPUBLICAN, AND WILKINSON ADVERTISER.

H. S. VAN EATON, Editor.

THE UNION OF THE DEMOCRACY FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION.

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BOOK, AND JOB WORK, of all description, executed at this office, at New Orleans prices, with neatness and despatch.

PORTAL.

FEMALE RESOLUTION.

No! I will never see him more,
Since thus he likes to roam,
And when his cab stops at the door,
John, say—I'm not at home!
He smiled last night when Julia smiled,
(They must have met before!)
If thus by her he is beguiled,
I'll never see him more!
I'll sing no more the song he loved,
Nor play the waltzes o'er;
Nor wear the colors he approved,
I'll never please him more!
I'll conquer soon loves foolish flame,
As thousands have before,
Look strange when'er I hear his name,
And ne'er pronounce it more!
The plait of hair I must resign,
That next my heart I wore;
He, too, must yield that tress of mine
He stole when truth he swore!
The miniature I used to trace,
And felt romantic o'er,
I'll tear from its morocco case,
And ne'er behold it more!
This ring—a gift—I must return—
(It makes my finger sore!)
Then there's his letters—those I'll burn,
And trample on the floor!
His sonnet, that my album graced,
(My tears thus blot it o'er),
The leaves together thus I'll paste,
And ne'er behold it more!
I'll waltz and flirt with Major F—
(Though voted off a bore!)
In short, I'll show my heart is free,
And sigh for him no more!
If we should meet, his eye shall shrink,
My scornful glance before,
Gods that's his knock! here, John! I think
I'll see him just—once more!

A good Repatee.

Some days since, one of the Indiana Senators, alluding to the meagre salary of the Governor of Rhode Island, remarked that from the inadequacy of the compensation allowed that officer, he was forced to raise cows, and *peddle milk*, for a living. Mr. Clark, the Senator from that State, replied that Rhode Island milk was a profitable business, as they always there killed the calves and sold the milk. The great difference between his State and some others that he could name, in this respect, was that they raised their calves, and having nothing else to do with them, sent them to Congress.

The Hon. John B. Welles, of California, soon after obtained the floor, and thinking, doubtless, that the Indiana Senator was not capable of taking care of himself in a passage at arms with the Rhode Islanders, very kindly came to his aid. He remarked that he did not wish to provoke a reply, or he might be tempted to show the Senator was mistaken in his statement that they killed all the calves in Rhode Island.

Mr. Clark retorted, that he never deserted his State, never went abroad to seek a fortune and honors he could not get at home. In Rhode Island rested the sons of the first officer of the American Navy, and the round hatted little Quaker, who signed the Declaration of Independence. They were his ancestors, and from them he derived his principles of fidelity to the interests and constitution of the country. He had never abandoned her to seek the golden god.

Those who are acquainted with the private history of the California Senator, will understand the force of the retort. It hit him a *midriff*, and we doubt not he was fully satisfied to draw off and let the Rhode Islander alone.—N. Albany Tribune.

Wherever we roam, in whatever climate or land we are cast, by the accidents of human life; beyond the mountains, or beyond the ocean; in the legislative halls of the Capitol, or in the retreats or shades of private life, our hearts turn with an irresistible instinct to the cherished spot which ushered us into existence, the recollections of the streams, in which, during our boyish days we bathed, the fountains at which we drank, the piny fields, the hills and the valleys where we sported, and the friends who enjoyed all these pleasures with us.

A lawyer on his death bed willed all his property to a lunatic asylum, stating as his reason for so doing, that he wished his property to return to the liberal class of people who had patronized him.

At the time appointed for the assembling of the precinct delegates, appointed by the Democratic meeting, held at the Court-house, on the 12th of April last, we have thought best to re-publish so much of the reported proceedings, as has reference to duties still to be performed, so that all may be fully warned of the action of the party in this county, and the various delegates have full notification of their appointment, also of the time appointed for them to assemble. We also re-publish the Baltimore platform, as the principles it involves are adopted and reaffirmed, and we wish all distinctly to understand and appreciate the ground we occupy:

Democratic Meeting.

At a Democratic meeting, held at the Court-house in Woodville, on the 12th of April 1853, pursuant to notice previously given, Hon. Jas. A. Ventriss was called to the Chair, and L. K. Barber appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting was briefly stated by the Chairman—whereupon John H. Leatherman offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That a committee of five from each Precinct of the county be appointed by the Chair, whose duty it shall be to confer with the people of their districts in such a manner as they may think best, in order to obtain a fair expression of their choice of a candidate for Representative in the lower House of the Legislature of Mississippi, and that said Committees meet at the Court-house, in Woodville, on the 2d Monday in June next, and announce the nomination.

Resolved, That we fully adopt and re-affirm the platform of principles passed by the National Democratic Convention, which assembled in Baltimore in June last, and that as Democrats, without difference or distinction, we will use our best exertions to sustain the time-honored principles set forth in said platform.

Which resolutions, on motion, were unanimously adopted.

The Chair proceeded to appoint the Committees as called for by the 1st resolution, as follows:

Woodville precinct—John H. Leatherman, L. K. Barber, C. C. Cage, Jas. Dunckly, Preston Ferguson.

Upper Homochitto—Walter Shropshire, John Ashley, John Moore, Jonathan Day, Elbert McNeil.

Lower Homochitto—H. R. Davis, Wm. J. Hodge, Wiley M. Wood, Henderson Smith, Sterling Jeter.

Percy's Creek—Vincent Rowe, H. H. Herbert, Thos. W. Rogers, Wm. L. Cage, Overton Bell.

Pinkneyville—A. J. H. Duncan, P. F. Kearny, W. W. Rowan, V. V. Kaigler, Wm. B. Keller.

Fort Adams—M. E. Saunders, Michael Cain, J. W. Burgess, Seth Kline, Geo. W. Row.

Whitesville—Miles Creswell, Thos. Johns, D. L. Phares, Joseph Smith, Geo. Confer.

Mound Pleasant—T. Jones Stewart, Felix Embree, Murdoch McCrae, F. B. Haynes, John J. McCrea.

On motion the Chair was added to the Committee of the Woodville Precinct.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That the proceedings of the meeting be published in the Woodville Republican.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

JAS. A. VENTRESS, Chair'n.

L. K. BARBER, Sec'y.

Caught at Last.

Our worthy father Dustin, the friend of all poor people, told us an anecdote a few days since, illustrative of the cunning and sagacity of the Fox. It was in the town of Bethel we think—many years ago, that a farmer set his trap for the *reynard*. For fourteen successive visits to it he found his trap sprung, a stick of wood between its jaws, and the bait eaten up. The circumstance so often repeated, surprised him. There were no other tracks to be seen but his own and those of the foxes, and who sprung the trap, that was a question that puzzled him sorely. By continuing to rebait his trap he hoped to catch the author of the mischief. On the fifteenth night, he found a fine old fox hung to it by the nose, and in his mouth was a stick of wood! From the circumstances it would appear that the cunning animal, had sprung the trap fourteen times with a stick, but in attempting it the fifteenth time he unfortunately got a stick too short, and he consequently got his nose nipped. The incident, improbable as it may appear, is said to be a fact.—Banner.

A GOOD PUZZLE.—We commend this original riddle to the careful consideration of those of our readers who think it O.U.O. means them. By a careful and careful W.F.O. unad application for a time it may RYUOR be solved; and we cannot but think PAPE when solved, a very great length of RPA time will elapse before the benefit of YU this solution will be felt in a form P that we can readily appreciate. This conclusion, however, may be problematic, but we shall anxiously await its determination, trusting that it may be in our favor. If it is yet an enigma, please read it again.

Georgia is a model State. She has 860 miles of railroad in operation. Her *crad* is of the highest order, her six per cent bonds selling at the highest premium, and she now gives notice of her readiness to pay the interest on her bonds for the next six months in advance.—Scientific American.

"I feel 'huffed'" as the fellow said when the cow kicked him. Served him right, he had no business there.

The Democratic Platform,

AS ADOPTED BY THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION, JUNE THE 5th, 1852.

Resolved, That the American Democracy place their trust in the intelligence, the patriotism, and the discriminating justice of the American people.

Resolved, That we regard this as a distinctive feature of our political creed, which we are proud to maintain before the world as the great moral element in a form of government springing from, and upheld by the popular will; and we contrast it with the creed and practice of federalism, under whatever name or form, which seeks to palsy the will of the constituent, and which conceives no imposture too monstrous for the popular credulity.

Resolved, therefore, That, entertaining these views, the democratic party of this Union, through their delegates assembled in a general convention, coming together in a spirit of concord, of devotion to the doctrines and faith of a free representative government, and appealing to their fellow-citizens for the rectitude of their intentions, renew and reassert before the American people the declarations of principles avowed by them when, on former occasions, in general convention, they have presented their candidates for the popular suffrages:

1. That the federal government is one of limited powers, derived solely from the constitution, and the grants of powers, made therein ought to be strictly construed by all the departments and agents of the government and that it is inexpedient and dangerous to exercise doubtful constitutional powers.

2. That the constitution does not confer upon the general government the power to commence and carry on a general system of internal improvements.

3. That the constitution does not confer authority upon the federal government, directly or indirectly, to assume the debts of the several States, contracted for local and internal improvements or other State purposes; nor would such assumption be just or expedient.

4. That justice and sound policy forbid the federal government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of any other, or to cherish the interests of one portion of our common country; that every citizen, and every section of country has a right to demand and insist upon an equality of rights and privileges, and to complete an ample protection of persons and property from domestic violence or foreign aggression.

5. That it is the duty of every branch of the government to enforce and practice the most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs and that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to defray the necessary expenses of the government, and for the gradual but certain extinction of the public debt.

6. That Congress has no power to charter a national bank; that we believe such an institution one of deadly hostility to the best interests of the country, dangerous to our republican institutions and the liberties of the people, and calculated to place the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power, and above the laws and the will of the people; and that the result of democratic legislation, in this and all other financial measures upon which issues have been made between the two political parties, their soundness, safety, and utility in all business pursuits.

7. That the separation of the government from banking institutions is indispensable for the safety of the funds of the government and the rights of the people.

8. That the liberal principles embodied by Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence and sanctioned in the constitution, which makes ours the land of liberty and the asylum of the oppressed of every nation, have ever been cardinal principles in the democratic faith; and every attempt to abridge the privilege of becoming citizens and the owners of soil among us, ought to be resisted with the same spirit which swept the alien and sedition laws from our statute-books.

9. That Congress has no power under the constitution to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States, and that such States are the sole and proper judges of everything appertaining to their own affairs, not prohibited by the constitution; that all efforts of the abolitionists or others made to induce Congress to interfere with questions of slavery, or to take incipient steps in relation thereto, are calculated to lead to the most alarming and dangerous consequences; and that all such efforts have an inevitable tendency to diminish the happiness of the people and endanger the stability and permanency of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by any friend of our political institutions.

Resolved, That the foregoing proposition covers and was intended to embrace the whole subject of slavery agitation in Congress; and therefore the democratic party of the Union, standing on this national platform, will abide by and adhere to a faithful execution of the acts known as the compromise measure, settled by the last Congress, the "act for reclaiming fugitives from service or labor" included; which act, being designed to carry out an express provision of the constitution, cannot with fidelity thereto be repealed or so changed as to destroy or impair its efficiency.

Resolved, That the democratic party will resist all attempts at renewing in Congress or out of it, the agitation of the slavery question under whatever shape or color the attempt may be made.

Resolved, That the proceedings of the public lands ought to be sacredly applied to the national objects specified in the constitution; and that we are opposed to any law for the distribution of such proceeds among the States as alike inexpedient in policy and repugnant to the constitution.

Resolved, That we are decidedly opposed to taking from the President the qualified veto power, by which he is enabled, under restrictions and responsibilities amply sufficient to guard the public interest, to suspend the passage of a bill whose merits cannot secure the approval of two-thirds of the Senate and House of Representatives, until the judgement of the people can be obtained thereon, and which has saved the American people from the corrupt and tyrannical domination of the Bank of the United States, and from a corrupting system of general improvements.

Resolved, That the democratic party will faithfully abide by and uphold the principles laid down in the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1798, and in the report of Mr. Madison to the Virginia legislature in 1799; that it adopts those principles as constituting one of the main foundations of its political creed, and is resolved to carry them out in their obvious meaning and import.

Resolved, That the war with Mexico, upon all the principles of patriotism and the laws of nations, was a just and necessary war on our part, in which every American citizen should have shown himself on the side of his country and neither morally nor physically, by word or deed, have given "aid or comfort to the enemy."

Resolved, That we rejoice at the restoration of friendly relations with our sister republic of Mexico, and earnestly desire for her all the blessings and prosperity which we enjoy under Republican institutions; and we congratulate the American people upon the results of that war, which have so manifestly justified the policy and conduct of the democratic party, and insured to the United States "indemnity for the past and security for the future."

Resolved, That in view of the condition of popular institutions in the Old World, a high and sacred duty is devolved, with increased responsibility upon the democratic party of the people, to uphold and maintain the rights of every State, and thereby the Union of the States, and to sustain and advance among us constitutional liberty, by continuing to resist all monopolies and exclusive legislation for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many and by a vigilant and constant adherence to those principles and compromises of the constitution, which are broad enough and strong enough to embrace and uphold the Union as it shall be, in the full expansion of the energies and capacity of this great and progressive people.

The Senatorial Canvass—Governor Foote—Rats, &c.

We publish to-day, by special request, the letter of Gov. Foote to the Mississippians, correcting what he conceived to be injudicious done to him in some comments it made upon his "unpretending address at Raymond." We offer no apology for doing so, as we feel assured that our readers are, or at least ought to be anxious to know in what manner he opened the senatorial ball, and upon what he intends to base his claims for a seat in the Senate; and we prefer giving it to them in the Governor's own vernacular. We have avoided, we might say, studiously avoided, any and all comments upon the Governor and his course, for several good reasons. First: we did not suppose it would interest our readers much, as it was decidedly out of date and place—next: he was about as great as we cared to see him be—next: we did not wish to render ourselves contemptible by eternally pecking at him, though he did not play the part of the ox, in the fable of the ox and the fly, but dodged and shook his head every time a fly came buzzing by, mistaking it for the whizzing of an enemies quiver—next: we thought we had better fish to fry—next: we thought it bad policy—next—but then we might go on with a whole column of reasons, and at last come to what we started out to say, which is this: In our earliest recollection, the neighbors used to say, they were pious folks, that we had a considerable "spice of old Nick" in us, the "Simon pure," which used to exhibit itself in our hemming in rats, snakes, &c., and chasing them into burning brush heaps to see them "curl up and writhe in the flames, and in smoking rabbits out of old hollow logs and trees. It was a feast to whom and hollow, dart on this side, then on that, to force a frightened fellow to submit to the fiery ordeal, and at last see him give a spring and leap into the flame, fetch a squeak, turn up, kick the air for a few moments and quietly give it up. When we grew up to be older, and progressed as far as "cruifix" in Webster's spelling book, which was the late we were "quite a chunk of a boy," the late improvements for making the young idea how to shoot not then being in vogue, we learned that this was all wrong, and like a boy of pretty fair breeding our mother having had ten children we quit it; but somehow or other, a little of the old leaven still stuck to us, and we confess that this same old feeling came back to us fresh as in boyhood, and was gratified to the "very nines," when the whigs, under the lead of Shaul Yerger, met at Jackson last fall and set fire to the old Union brush heap, where Gov. Foote had so snugly ensconced himself. It took him a napping. We fairly leaped out of our boots as we saw him spring out of his warm nest, look wildly around, jump first here, then there, then everywhere, as the flames would crackle close to him. We have imagined, it is of course but imagination, but it has given us some pleasure that he has been walking upon hot embers ever since. The feeling being gratified, we do not wish to stir the coals.

It may not be necessary, yet it is not improper here to remark, that we entertain for Governor Foote as much personal regard as

our limited acquaintance with him would naturally inspire. We have no thought, now that he proposes to run as a democrat, and not as a Union man par excellence, to engage in a crusade against him. Far from it; but it may occur that we will have to fan the coals a little, as there will, in all human probability, be personal friends of ours in the field seeking the office, for whom we shall roll up our sleeves "to the arm pits," and our breeches to the crotch, and wade right into the canvass. Should such be the case, we shall strike with vehemence wherever we think a blow can be made to tell, regardless of the victim, or its effect upon us personally. We see a place now where a "lick" would make "some come," and old Nick is nudging our elbow, saying, "let him have it," but we won't just now. Should, however, such not be the case, we will let the candidates fight it out among themselves, and "the longest pole take the persimmon," say we. If that should be Gov. Foote's, neither he nor any of his friends will hear us utter a word of complaint, provided all be done fairly, and we feel assured that it cannot be done otherwise.—Vicks. Sentinel.

A Very Queer Humorist.

Well, I have seen your friend, and find him to be exactly what you described him as being—a humorist. He seems to have imparted much of that character to everything around him. His servants are all admirably disciplined to second his whims, and his very furniture is, for the most part, adapted to the same purpose. This put me upon my guard; and there was hardly anything in the room that I did not touch with apprehension. No trick, however, was practiced upon me; and, as I found subsequently, I was indebted for such indulgence to one which was reserved for me at night, and which was such as perhaps all my English phlegm would not have enabled me to bear with patience. I escaped, however, being put to the proof, by the merest accident—the arrival of the poor Scotch surveyor, who was thought a fitter subject for the often repeated experiment.

The Scotchman was treated with extreme hospitality; he was helped to everything to excess; his glass was never allowed to stand full or empty for one minute. The potatoes were suspended not until, and only while, the cloth was laying for supper, during and after which they were resumed with renovated energy. Our entertainer was like the landlord described by Addison; the liquor seemed to have no other effect upon him than upon any other vessel in the house. It was not so with this Scotch guest, who was, by this time, much further advanced upon the cruise of intoxication than half seas over.

In this state he was conducted to his chamber—a fine lofty Gothic apartment, with a bedstead that seemed coeval with the building. I say seemed; for that was by no means the case, it being in reality a modern piece of structure. It was of dark mahogany, with its four posts extending completely to the ceiling of the chamber. The bed, however, was not more than about two feet from the floor, the better to enable the party to get into it. The Scotchman, with a good deal of assistance, was soon undressed, and had his body deposited in this place of repose. All the party then retired, wishing him a good night, and removing the candle for fear of accidents.

When the door was closed, I was, for the first time, made acquainted with the structure of the bedstead, which our host considered as his masterpiece. Upon the touching of a spring, outside the door, the bed was so acted upon by a pulley, that it ascended slowly and smoothly through the four posts, until it came within two or three feet of the ceiling. The snoring of the Scotchman was the signal for touching the spring, and he was soon at the proper altitude.

The servants required no instructions how to act. In one moment the house was in an uproar; cries of "fire! fire!" were heard in different directions. A pile of shavings was set in a blaze opposite the window where poor Sawney slept. The landlord's voice was continually heard, exclaiming, "Good heavens! save the poor Scotch gentleman, if possible; the flame has got into the room just under him!"

At this moment, we heard him fall, and below out. A sudden silence took place; every light was extinguished, and the whole house seems to be buried in the most profound repose. The Scotchman's voice could alone be heard, roaring out, in the high dialect of his country, for assistance.

At length, two of the men, servants in their shirts, entered the room with a candle just lit, and yawning, as if just aroused from their first sleep. They found him sprawling on the floor.

"O, dear, sir, what is the matter with you sir?"

"Matter!" says he; "why, isn't the house on fire?"

"Not at all, sir."

"What was the reason of the cries of fire, then?"

"Bless you, sir, you must have been dreaming; why, there's not so much as a mouse stirring, and his honour and the whole family have been asleep these three hours."

The Scotchman now gave up all credit in the testimony of his own senses.

"I must ha' been dreaming, indeed, and ha' hurt myself by falling out of the bed."

"Hurt yourself, sir!—not much, I hope, the bed is so low;" and by this time it had been made to descend to its first level.

The poor Scot was quite confused; quite ashamed at disturbing the family; begged a thousand pardons, accompanied the servants to the door, closed it after them, and was once more left in the dark.

But the last act of the pantomime was not

performed. The spring had been immediately touched upon closing the door; and the bed was soon beyond the reach of our guest. We could hear him groping about, and uttering frequent ejaculations of astonishment. He easily found the bedposts, but it was in vain he could endeavor to get in. He moved his hands up and down. His leg was often lifted by way of stepping in, but always encountered the floor upon its descent. He uttered exclamations of surprise not loud, but deep, for fear of again disturbing the family. He concluded himself to be in the possession of some evil spirit.

In short, when it was found, by his silence, that he had given up the task as hopeless, and had disposed of himself upon one of the chairs, the bed was allowed to slide down again, and in the morning Sawney could not but express his astonishment at not being able to find it in the dark.—Extract of a letter written in 1792.

"PUT THAT IMPUDENT RASCAL OUT."—While the congregation were collected at church, on a certain occasion, an old, dark, hard-featured skin and bone individual was seen wending his way up the side, and taking his seat near the pulpit. The officiating minister was one of that class who detected written sermons, and as for prayer he thought that they ought to be the natural outpourings of the heart. After the singing was concluded, the house, as usual, was called to prayer. The genius we have introduced, did not kneel, but leaned his head devotionally on the back of his pew. The minister began by saying:

"Father of all, in every age, by saint and savage adored."—"Pope," said a low but clear voice, near old hard-features. The minister after casting an indignant look in the direction of the voice, continued—"whose throne sitteth on the adamantine bill of Paradise."—"Milton," again interrupted the voice. The minister's lips quivered for a moment, but recovering himself began—"we thank thee, most gracious father, that we are permitted once more to assemble in thy name, while others equally meritorious, but less favored have been carried beyond that bourne from whence no traveller returns."—"Shakespeare," interrupted the voice. This was too much—"put that impudent rascal out," shouted the minister.—"Original," ejaculated the voice in the same calm but provoking manner.

WESTERN ETIQUETTE.—The Chicago Democrat says that the Yankee traveller who saw the five hoosier, has again written to his mother, telling her his experience as follows:

Western people are death on etiquette. You can't tell a man here that he lies, without fighting. A few days ago, a man was telling two of his neighbors, in my hearing, a pretty large story.

"Stranger, that's a whopper," says I.

"Lay there, stranger," says he.

And in the twinkling of an eye I found myself in the ditch, a perfect dunderhead.

Upon another occasion, says I to a man I never saw before, as a woman passed—

"That isn't a specimen of your western women, is it?"

"You are afraid of fever and ague, stranger, ain't you?" says he.

"Very much," says I.

"Well," replied he, "that lady is my wife, and if you don't apologise in two minutes, by the honor of a gentleman, I swear that these two pistols," which he held cocked in his hands, "shall cure you of that disorder entirely. So don't fear, stranger."

So I knelt down, and politely apologised. I admire this western country much; but darn me if I can stand so much etiquette; it always takes me unawares.

Very smart! Did you vote for Skierco or Pott? Have you heard who is elected Ranger of Contotte County? Who makes the boss and shoots in your town? Do you take the Peckly Wicayine? Have you seen the last Natchez Tree Eraser? Do you know the editor of the Sicksburg Ventinel? Who is the editor of the Demi-Sekely Wemocrat? Have you read Colton's Ashland and Allure? Can you read F—M—Tupper's Phoroheral Philosophy? Further inquiries at some future period.

Old bachelors and happily married men take very different views of the married state. For example, the old bachelor thus describes the condition as he understands it:

"Noisy clack and constant bawling, Discomfited domestic strife;

Empty cupboard, children bawling, Scolding woman made a wife!"

The man really blessed with a "better half" thus describes the condition:

"Lovely looks and constant courting, Sweetening all the toils of life;

Cheerful children harmless sporting—Lovely woman made a wife."

DOCTOR SAYS ON "THOU FLESH."—Doctor, or perhaps more literally, Esquire J. G. Saxe, says many witty things in rhyme, and not always without a moral. Here is one of his "drives" at proud flesh:

Because you flourish in wordly affairs, Don't be haughty and put on airs,

With insolent pride of station!

Don't be proud and trim up your nose At poorer people in plainer clothes,

But learn for the sake of your mind's repose, That wealth's a bubble that comes and goes,

And that all proud flesh wherever it grows, Is subject to irritation.

Judge Jeffries, of notorious memory, pointing with his cane to a man who was about to be tried, said—"there is a rogue at the end of my cane." The man to whom he pointed, looked at him, and said: "At which end lay Lord!"